

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1834.

Errata.—In the article, commenting upon Judge Parker's Charges, published in the Post of yesterday, sentence in the paragraph commencing, "But the unkindness of his doctrine," &c. is so misprinted as to render it unintelligible. It should read thus—

"And this is what the lawyers would call a negative pregnant—that is, it is not a crime in others to do so—this must be the Judge's meaning too, for he himself belongs to a combination to raise his wages and regulate the price of his labour under the term 'Bar Rules.' Among lawyers then, and even among 'journeymen' lawyers, it is not, as among 'journeymen mechanics and labourers' a crime, to combine to raise their wages and regulate the terms of their work."

Col. Benton's Speech. upon a motion to print the Report of the Senatorial Bank Committee, is upon our First Page. This prompt exposure of the deceptive character of the Report, has thrown the Bankites into great confusion,—the fear they entertain of its effect upon the public mind may be discovered by the violent manner in which they assail Col. B.—resorting to falsehood, misrepresentation, and personal abuse to destroy his influence—but it all will not do—they have played this game for the last two years, and have found themselves most essentially *loosed* at last. The weak attempts at ridicule, which the opposition have made in commenting upon Col. Benton's remarks, are most impotent and pitiful—their *mirth* is like the *smile* which it was said played upon Gilbert's face when he was sentenced to death by piracy.

The Bank.—But yesterday all the Federal papers struck up the tune, "The Bank is dead—the Bank question is settled." They were only playing *Possum*, pretending to be dead when they found that they were discovered—to-morrow they will be wide awake, in full cry for the Bank. "We must have the Bank, or the Constitution is prostrate." They blow hot and cold with wonderful facility.

Geo. D. Prentice, after provoking a quarrel with Mr Trotter, formerly editor of the Kentucky Gazette, which terminated in a personal rencontre, charged Mr T with an attempt to assassinate him, upon which accusation Mr T. has been tried and promptly and honorably acquitted. During the trial Prentice swore "all ways of a Sunday." The following is a sample, copied from Mr Trotter's statement:—

"On the trial he swore, as he had before published, that he had no expectation of a fight, and that when he met me he was on his way to his boarding house. Now if I could prove that himself and Johnson who had his arm, were loading, firing, and re-loading in Prentice's back yard ten minutes before the fight, it would at once demonstrate his perjury. Mr Raymond, whose yard adjoins, could have proved the fact; but was unfortunately unable to attend. The question was then put to Prentice substantially as follows: 'You say that you were on your way to your boarding house not expecting a fight—Now, Sir, state whether or not either yourself or Mr Thomas Johnson, both being present, did not fire off and reload pistols in your back yard just before the fight?' He saw the force, and bearing of the question, he indignantly answered in the affirmative."

"The new *Mythological, Aquatic, Equestrian, Burlesque*, entitled *THE DEEP, DEEP SEA*," will be performed at the Tremont this evening. Mr Eastburn has printed the Songs in this piece, in a neat little pamphlet, from which we copy the following:—

AIR—PERSEUS.

"We Met."

We met! 'twas at the ball,
Upon last Easter Monday;
I pressed you to my arms,
And you said, 'perhaps one day,'
I danced with you the whole
Of that night, and you only
Ah, ne'er "Cavalier" seal!
Felt more wretched and lonely.
For when I squeezed your hand,
As we turned one another,
You frowned, and said, 'have done!
Or I'll speak to my mother!'—
They called the Spanish dance,
And we flew through it fleetly:
'Twas over—I could not breathe
For you'd blow me completely.
I led you to a seat
Far away from the dancers;
Quadrilles again began.
They were playing "the Lancers."
Again I squeezed your hand,
And my anguish to smother,
You smiled and said, 'Dear sir,
You may speak to my mother.'—

FINALE.

"THE DEEP, DEEP SEA."

PERSEUS.
O come, let mirth you love,
Or feel at home *enfin*,
Where our merry spirits rove
In "the deep deep sea."

CHORUS.

In "the deep deep sea," &c.

KEPTONE.

For the best of spirits here,
In our public house we keep;
Though we do not charge you dear,
Pr'ythee don't you hold us cheap.

PERSEUS.

Good entertainment, mind,
While I remain head-water—
For man and horse you'll find—

STR.

And, I hope, for aligator!

CHORUS.

Then come, let mirth you love,
Or find at home *enfin*,
To our "Deep Deep Sea,"
To our "Deep Deep Sea."

Messrs Allen & Co. have recently published several excellent juvenile books—among them are *The Sabbath Day Book*, *The Week Day Book*, and *Adam, the Gardener*; another publication in two volumes, *The Family Story Book*, is admirably gotten up, by these gentlemen, and cannot fail of becoming a popular work. These neat volumes are very appropriate for Christmas and New Year's presents.

"*The Moral Reformer*," is the title of a monthly publication edited by Dr Alcott, and printed by Messrs Light & Horton, which promises to be of great ability. The editor says—"In the Moral Reformer and Teacher on the Human Constitution, we propose to show, not only the structure and laws of the human system, but the almost inseparable connection of health and morals—a connection too often overlooked or disregarded." The "Reformer" will be similar in its character to the Journal of Health.

Two Days Later from London.—By the *Cordelia*, which arrived at this port yesterday from Halifax, 21st, Mr Briggs has received the *Acadian Recorder* of the 20th—which paper contains London dates to the 17th November. The only news is the organization of the Cabinet, as follows:—Duke of Wellington, Premier; Lord Ellenborough, Foreign Secretary; Sir C. M. Sutton, Home do.; Sir G. Murray, Colonial do.; Lord Lyndhurst, Chancellor; Sir R. Peel, (not in England) named for Chancellor of the Exchequer.

For the Boston Morning Post.

Mr. Editor.—A writer in the New England Magazine, under the signature of P., in the course of some remarks on "a few literary inaccuracies and local words and phrases which" he avers "are current among us," gives a "friendly hint" to the graduates, professors and tutors of Harvard University—the Attorney-General—the common people—clergymen, not Unitarian—uneducated persons and printers—to mend their grammar and reform their phraseology.

It is not my purpose to examine criticisms addressed to these respectively:—the parties gazetted will doubtless feel much obliged by his candid suggestions, and reform their English, without delay. My object, in this communication, is merely to notice the *sneer* with which that estimable manual, Murray's Grammar, is honored by this champion of "legitimate" syntax. Referring to the phrase "I have sat," he says, "It is sanctioned by Murray, it is true, but he gives no authority for its legitimacy. His grammar is a thing of yesterday. Preceding grammarians afford no justification of his dictum." And afterwards, in his advice to "the common people" to avoid "I have written" for "I have written," as if "the new grammars with which we have been overwhelmed by schoolmasters and school-committee men needed the intervention and the counteracting influence of high English authority," he introduces an extract from Dr Lowth's (it should have been Dr Lowth's) grammar, the material part of which, in nearly the same words, may be found in at least fourteen editions of that "thing of yesterday," Murray's Grammar. As to the assertion that "I have sat" is not justified by any of Murray's predecessors, Dr Lowth himself, although he considers *sitten* the legitimate participle, observes (and that so long ago as 1762) that "the phrase *I have sitten* is now almost wholly disused, the form of the past time sat having taken its place." Does not this justify Murray in omitting it? He remarks expressly, at the end of his List of Irregular Verbs, "The words which are obsolete have been omitted that the learner might not be induced to mistake them for words in present use." Was he (in 1795) bound to recommend forms which, more than thirty years before, had been "almost wholly disused?" Still more are we, in these stirring times, when the watchword is *reform*, to be lectured as delinquents in grammar, because we have abandoned the dictum of Raleigh and Hobbes?

How long, let me ask this learned critic, shall we retain in our grammars, words that are wholly disused? Dr Lowth, remarking on the use of "I am mistaken," for "I mistake," says, "In some of these participles the abuse is so authorized by custom as almost to have become an idiom of the language." It would not be difficult (did the limits of a newspaper admit) to illustrate, by examples of the process, the absurd consequences of substituting *analogy* for *idiom*—but I leave that to the College.

As to Murray's Grammar, it may not be amiss to inform the "common people," "uneducated persons," and "printers," that it professes to be, and is, a compilation from the highest English authorities. The compiler, in his introduction, acknowledges himself "principally indebted to Harris, Johnson, Lowth, Priestly, Sheridan," &c. If the fact of its being compiled from such sources be not enough to confer authority, permit me to adduce the testimony of men whose names are a sufficient pledge that the work they recommend is not *sneer*.

"Mr Murray's Grammar is the best in the English language."—*Walker's Elements of Elocution*, 2d edition.

"Murray's English Grammar is the most complete grammar of our language."—*Kett's Elements of General Knowledge*, 6th edition.

"The best English Grammar now extant, is that written by Mr Lindley Murray."—*Dr Miller's Retrospect of the Eighteenth Century*.

"Lindley Murray's Grammar seems to have superseded every other."—*Walker's Outlines of English Grammar*.

"Mr Murray's English Grammar is, I am persuaded, the best Grammar of the English language extant."—*Dr Blair's Guardian of Education*.

to the editors of the mornin post—Gent I went to the fair last nite o! my grashus how dear they sell there things. I asked a gal there how much she taxed for segars. she sed 8 cents for some litle darnd things that wortn worth one I can buy for tue for a cent in Provincetown or most any other part of Cape Cod and are was and can git 8 cents for such segars as them are was and have a good markit for them at that I should think they mite make a good markit for themselves, they maid me pay a quarter dollar to go in and slute me if taint worth the munny to se so menny pretty gals

Thomas J. Snalley—

Skippr of the dingey—yu ant got that yet

Theatres, Museums, Ventriloquists, Jugglers, Menageries, Toy-shops, Confectioners, and Book-stores, all hold out their most powerful attractions during the Christmas Holidays.

This Day being Christmas, public services will be held in many of our churches, and a large portion of citizens suspend business.

Official Returns of the Senatorial Elections.—The returns of the votes for Counsellors and Senators have been examined by the Council now in session, and it is ascertained that a choice has been made in all the districts except Norfolk and Bristol. Thirty four Senators are chosen, as has been already stated on the authority of unofficial returns, and there are six vacancies. In Norfolk district the Whig ticket had the highest number of votes, and in Bristol the Antislaverys were highest. The thirty-four Senators chosen are all the regular nominated Whig candidates of their respective districts.—*Daily Ad.*

The Fair.—The Fair for the benefit of the Rev Mr Taylor's Infant-School, was closed on Tuesday evening. The articles which remained at evening, were disposed of by auction. We learn that the proceeds of the fair, including a liberal donation of five hundred dollars from a gentleman in Beacon street, amount to about \$3000.—*Ibid.*

We understand that very unpleasant accounts have been received from St. Ann's. The nature of them we have not yet heard, but it appears that they were considered of such importance by the Governor as to require him to despatch an express with orders. It appears to us quite clear, that the Executive has received "instructions" from the Colonial Office, not to adopt any strong or vigorous measures, until blood be actually shed. Be this as it may, the day of retribution is approaching, and ministers will be compelled to yield to the demands of the colonists.

Since writing the foregoing, we have been informed that the apprentices on two estates in St. Ann's, [one of them named Windsor] have struck work, and are at this moment in a state of rebellion.—*Kingston, Jan. Chronicle*, Nov. 28.

The brig *Navarre*, arrived at Philadelphia from Co quimbo, brings upwards of \$200,000 in specie. Her whole cargo is valued at upwards of \$300,000.

TRIAL OF THE CONVENT RIOTERS.

From the Reporter for the Morning Post.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT,
East Cambridge, Wednesday, Dec. 24.

The first witness examined this morning was William H. Sisson, who saw Kelly in the public road; James Bird also saw him, and hailed him, by saying—"Holloa, Kelly, what are you doing here?" Joseph Hunnewell testified, that he met No 13, going rapidly through Charlestown, and that he hailed her to stop, and said there was no fire. Capt. Quinn was then re-called, and stated—"It is not uncommon for persons, from interested motives, to attempt to stop the engines when going to a fire; but when we see a light ahead, we take no notice of them." Five witnesses were next introduced to identify certain anonymous notes, found posted up at different places, and others received by the Charlestown Selectmen, threatening the destruction of the Convent, and the lives of witnesses who might give evidence against the rioters. The following are copies of the papers thus identified:—

"TO THE SELECTMEN OF CHARLESTOWN.

Gentlemen—It is currently reported that a mysterious affair has lately happened at the *Nunery*, in Charlestown; now it is your duty, gentlemen, to have this affair investigated immediately, if not the *Truckmen* of Boston will demolish the *Nunery*, on Thursday night. Boston, August 9, 1834."

"TO THE SELECTMEN OF CHARLESTOWN.

Gentlemen—Unless there is a legal investigation of the *Nunery* affair before Thursday night, Aug. 14, it will be demolished by the *Truckmen* of Boston. Take notice, and govern yourselves accordingly."

"GO AHEAD.

To Arms!! To Arms!! Ye brave and free the Avenging Sword unsheild!! Leave not one stone upon another of that cursed *Nunery* that prostitutes female virtue and liberty under the garb of holy Religion.—When Bonaparte opened the *Nuneries* in Europe, he found Courts of Infant skulls!!

(Printed—posted up on the old Charlestown Bridge.)

"All persons giving information in any shape, or testifying in Court against any one concerned in the late affair at Charlestown, may expect assassination, according to the oath which bound the party to each other."

These notices having been read by the Attorney General, the examination of witnesses was resumed, by calling to the stand—

Patrick McLaughlin—I worked for Mr Pond in August last—on Monday, the 11th of August, Mr Pond, in conversation with Conant, in the shop, asked him if he should like to go and pull down the *nunery*, and Conant swore by J—s, he would go—I don't remember what reply Pond made; they continued talking about the affair, but I did not pay attention to them. Sometime before I understood from Mr Pond that it would be [burning of the Convent.] I understood it not more from Pond than the others in the house; it was the common discourse there. The next morning, Pond said the Convent was down; that he was there; but did not say that he did any thing towards it. Conant also worked for Pond. I am a native of Ireland.

Joseph Belcher—work for Mr Pond—heard conversation between him and Conant—Pond said to Conant—"If the *nunery* is mobbed to-night, will you go and assist?" Conant swore he would. Pond also said to Conant—"After we shut up the shop this evening, we will go out and see if we can hear any thing about it." I did not hear any thing else. I thought they were only talking about it. I heard Pond say he had a few pieces of ivory, that he got at the Convent, which he thought he might as well take, as see them burnt up—said there were three pianos thrown out of the windows, and that he thought at the time it was a pity to see them destroyed. I am a native of Nova Scotia.

John M. Robinson—I was near the Convent—was near engine No. 13—Mr Pond was with it in the street—I am perfectly well acquainted with him. When the engine came down the avenue and crossed the street I heard one or two say—"Off badges!" As soon as I heard one of the voices, I said to Mr Brimhall, with whom I was locked arms, "I believe I know that gentleman." Pond was then within 4 or 5 feet of me, and had hold of the engine—I stepped up to him and tapped him on the shoulder, when he turned round, and I said, "How do you do, Mr Pond?" He replied very familiarly—"Ah, Robinson, is that you? how are you?" I then said, "What are you going to stop here for?" He replied—"We are going to stop here to put the fire out." I then said, "The fire is pretty nearly burnt down," alluding to the bonfire, and added—"Take care, that you don't get yourself into difficulty." The day Mr Pond was arrested, he admitted to me that he said, "Off badges."

Benjamin Brimhall—I fell in with Robinson near the Canal Bridge, and walked with him towards the convent—while standing between engines No. 13 and No. 4, heard a man say "Off badges, and every man to his duty." I said to Mr Robinson, "Do you hear that?" He said—"Yes, and I believe I know that man." Mr Robinson then put his hand on the shoulder of the man that I heard make use of the expression. P. turned round, and R. said "Pond how are you?" I don't recollect Pond's answer when Mr Robinson told him to take care and not get into difficulty. I am perfectly certain that "off badges, and every man to his duty," was the phrase used by the man who spoke to and shook hands with Mr Robinson. I did not hear any other person use the phrase.

Edward Wiley—while standing by my engine, No. 5, about 11 saw two men talking together, about 10 feet off—one of them said—"Let us see if we can get some of the engine men to go up there [convent]—their backs were towards me—I should say the voice came from Prescott P. Pond's mouth. I have known him a year and a half—I am acquainted with his voice—I have not the least doubt that he is the man that made use of that expression. I should say that No. 13 had not arrived then.

Doddridge Spear—Some time in August, I was placed as a keeper in Mr Pond's shop, his property having been attached. One evening, while under bail, and during the pendency of his examination, he came into his shop, and said—"All I did, was to tell them to take off their badges, and go ahead."

The next time I heard him say any thing was on his way to Charlestown, for further examination, when he said—"O dear, if I had minded my wife, I should not have got into this difficulty." He said he would be defended by two of the best lawyers in Boston, and asked me who were the two best. People have abused me for being a witness; last night they crowded round me and said I should not live two months.

Lowell M. Stone—Saw Parker, the prisoner, at the Convent—he had on a pink calico gown—saw him break the windows with stones—I told him I was sorry to see what was going on, and that I was afraid there would be trouble hereafter—he answered, that he viewed the subject in a different light from what I did—I told him that he had better go off, or he might get into a scrape—he said he would go—I saw him again at the barn—he tried to save a hen from burning—the first I saw of him was at the main building—when he was breaking the windows others were also engaged with him—some used the farm tools—that portion of the building was not on fire then—Parker attempted to pull a ring out of the bricks at the north east end of the building—had on the gown then. I have said that I had no doubt Parker went to the fire with innocent intentions. I have heard reports of threats against me for being a witness.

David Kimball—engineer of the Boston Fire Department—saw a mob coming round from the north end of the building, in grotesque dresses—the leader was wrapped in a sheet, and armed with the standing part of a harp—some had parts of female dresses round their necks—one had a stick, with pieces, different colored, fastened to the end of it, for a flag—one had a pink calico gown on, fastened round his waist—he was in the middle of the procession—I considered it a triumphal celebration at the conclusion of the destruction—I presume they passed round the building, which was nearly consumed.

Edward W. Gibson—went to the fire about half past one—saw Parker there—he came up and spoke to me—afterwards saw him at the old Convent, as it is called, throwing stones, with others—saw him with a gown on, tied round his waist—there were others fantastically dressed.

The facts proved by the three preceding witnesses, against Parker, respecting whose identity no question was even raised, were confirmed directly and indirectly by other witnesses, whose testimony it is unnecessary to repeat. The Attorney General next proceeded to call witnesses in relation to the participation of Marcy in the riot. A portion of the evidence against him are his own confessions, and having in his possession, some beads which he got from the Convent; his absconding to New Bedford, and shipping for a whaling voyage, under the name of *Steven Brown*. William H. Parker saw him breaking the windows, and enter the Bishop's lodge with others; saw him knock off a book at auction, for a ninepence, and throw it into the flames. Marcy remarked, in contradiction to a man, who said n man was burnt in the Convent,—"We went from garret to cellar to see that no body was in before we set fire."—*Adjourned.*

Fire.—We regret to learn that the large stone Woolen Factory in Webster, Mass. owned by Messrs. Samuel Slater & Sons, and occupied by them with carding, spinning, and fulling machinery, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning, between 4 and 5 o'clock. Two other buildings, in which the other branches of manufacture were carried on, were preserved from conflagration. The loss, consisting of the building, machinery, and stock, is estimated at \$30,000, of which \$6500 was insured at the Washington, and \$4500 at the American Insurance Office in this city.—*Providence Journal.*

Anecdote.—Not more than fifty years since there came to a certain village in this State, a stammering laborer, whose employment was that of a truckman, and for a while he was the only one of that occupation in the place. He, like many men of the present day, wore a wig. At length another man came along there and commenced the same business. To confirm the truth of the saying that "two of a trade can never agree," these brothers soon had a falling out, and in order to settle difficulties proposed and were permitted to try their strength at "rough and tumble." They had got pretty warmly engaged in the battle when the newcomer, who was not over stocked with information, happened to pull the wig from the head of his antagonist. Holding it in his hand, he stood for a moment in the most perfect astonishment!—there could be no mistake!—"Heaven forgive me!" he exclaimed, "I have killed him!" Not wishing to have it understood that he had been dispatched so easily, Patrick picked himself up, and to the infinite mortification of the *murderer*, amid the shouts of the company, stammered out—"You—you—you—si-si-si-ly foo-foo-I, you!—it's nothing b-b-b-but my w-w-w-i-g!—co-co-co-me on here, and I-I-I-I'll gi-gi-gi-ve it to ye!"

The old man, though he yet wears his w-i-g, still lives, and we are sure he will not find fault with us, if we venture to publish the anecdote.

Portland Jeffersonian.

The Adjutant General.—We understand that Gen. SUMNER has resigned his commission as Adjutant General of the State. Gen. Sumner has been at the head of this department for sixteen years. It has the superintendence of the whole Militia of the State, and the office is one of much importance and responsibility.—*Centinel.*

The Long Island, N. Y. Star states that the firm of Jacob Bergen, at Red-Hook, two miles from Brooklyn ferry, has been sold for \$500,000. It consists of 100 acres of land, hilly and sandy. The farm of John Skillman, at the Wallabout, comprising 60 acres, two miles from the Brooklyn ferries, has been sold at \$1500 per acre.

A letter has been received in New York, dated at Toulon on the 7th ult. per Normandie, stating that the cholera had entirely subsided, and that all were well on board the U. S. ship John Adams.

Many of our readers will be glad as we are, to hear, from good authority, that the report of the death of Capt Clifton Wharton, of the Dragons, is without foundation; that he is recovering from his illness, and is even able to travel.—*Nat. Int.*

The Baron de Roenne, Charge d'Affairs of His Majesty the King of Prussia, and Mr Steen Bille, Charge d'Affairs of His Majesty the King of Denmark, have arrived in the city, and taken lodgings at Mrs M'Donnan's, F street.—*Ibid.*

A young girl was last week brought before the Police in New York, charged with throwing a cup of hot tea in the face of another young girl, at the supper table. Some provocation was proved, and she was reprimanded and discharged.

Nursing by steam.—It is an absolute fact that a patient has been taken out for nursing by steam! It consists of the application of the steam to machinery which rocks the coats of children who happen to be passengers in steam vessels.

MARRIED.

In this city, on Monday evening, by Rev Mr Ripley, Cornelius Bramhall, of the firm of Manley & Bramhall, to Ann Rebecca, daughter of William Reed.

In South Boston, on Sunday evening last, by Rev Mr Wells, Thomas Barnard Green to Mary Goff.

In Wilmington, N. C. 3d inst, M. Ashley Curdis, of Charlestown, to Mary Jane, daughter of Dr A. J. De Rosset.

DIED.

In this city, on Sunday afternoon, after a protracted illness, Hannah Eaton, 53, wife of Benjamin Eaton. She was beloved in life and will be lamented in death.

In this city, E. M. Hall, 14 days.

On Monday morning, John E. Andrews, 61.

In Salem, Elizabeth Ward, 60.

In South Boston, on Monday, 22d inst, Jonathan Thayer, formerly of Braintree, 49.

In Malden, 21st inst, Mrs Hannah, wife of Mr John Breeden, 36 years.

In Framingham, on Sunday afternoon last, an infant child of Samuel Marshall, late of Boston.

In New York, on the 19th inst, of small pox, Mr Samuel M. Webster, 37.

In Albany, Leonard Gansvoort Esq, 81, an Alderman for more than thirty years, and for a number of years Judge of the Court of Common Pleas.

In New Orleans, Oct 26th, Dennis Bond, formerly of Westbrook, Me, and more recently of Boston, 22.

IMPORTATIONS.

ST UBES—Brig Toinette (at Vineyard)—222 mays salt.

CHARLESTON—Bark Chit—413 tierces, 35 hf dr rice—394

baies cotton.

MESSINA—Brig Toucan—2 casks citron—3 bales feathers—

103 bags sunnec—2 casks cream tartar—701 boxes lemons—

1600 do oranges—1444 cantons barilla—37 panice stone bricks

80 bags walnuts.

SALINAM—Brig Charles (at Vineyard)—131 lbsds, 40 tierces

34 barrels molasses—2 lbsds, 1 barrel, 2 bags coffee—334 bags

cocoas.

ST JOHNS, NB.—Sch. Ocean—150 lbsds salt—40 boxes, 20

bl salmon.

BOSTON SOCIETY FOR THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.—The Lectures before the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, will commence at the Masonic Temple, on Thursday, 30th inst, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

The managers having found that the method pursued for the last two years of having a connected series of lectures on some interesting subject, instead of disconnected lectures by different individuals, has met the approbation of the Society, have adopted the same method for the ensuing season. And they have great satisfaction in stating that the course will commence with a series of lectures by the Hon. Caleb Cushing, on "The Civilization and Social State of Modern Christendom"—embracing the Government, Religion, Moral Culture, Science, Literature, Art, Social Distinctions, Industry, Property, Crime, Military Relations and Manners, of the civilized nations of Europe and America.

The further arrangements will be hereafter announced. DANIEL WEBSTER, President.

WILLIAM GRAY, Rec. Sec.

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CHRISTMAS EVENING.—There will be Divine Service and a Discourse at Boylston Hall, THIS EVENING at 7 o'clock, by Rev Z. Mead Rector of Grace Church.

Several persons having expressed a wish that an opportunity might be offered for the contribution of small donations towards the erection of the New Church, which is about to be built by this congregation in the westerly part of the city, a Collection will be taken at the close of the services for this purpose.

LECTURES ON PHRENOLOGY.—under the direction of the Boston Phrenological Society.—The lectures will consist of eighteen or twenty, and will be delivered by Rev John Pierpont, Rev J. D. Greene, and Wm B. Fowle, Esq. The 11th Lecture will be given TOMORROW EVENING, at the Masonic Temple, to commence at 7 o'clock.

Tickets for the course, \$2—single, 25 cents.

STEAMBOAT BANGOR.—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Steamboat Bangor, for the choice of Directors, will be held on the first Monday of January next, at 3 o'clock, P. M. at the Exchange Coffee House, in Boston.

JAMES HAUGHTON, Clerk.

JOB PRINTING, OF EVERY VARIETY, NEATLY, QUICKLY, AND CHEAPLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

SOCIETY FOR THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.—There will be no Lecture before the Society This (Christmas) Evening.

SHIP-NEWS—1834.

PORT OF BOSTON—DECEMBER 24, 1834.

ARRIVED.

Brig Tancan, Sampson, Messina 20th Oct, Palermo 6th Nov Left at noon, brig Mague, Knowles, Boston 13th; Arive, Sherman, New York 10th. Brig Good Hope, Chase, for New York sailed 20th Oct. Brig Cyprus, Jenkins, for Boston, sailed 1st Nov. At Messina 3d Nov. Brig Calhoun, Nye, for Palermo and Boston few days; Brilliant, Snow, for New York; Alexander, Pendleton, Boston, and others unknown. Passed Gibraltar 18th Nov. Spoke 2d inst, lat 55 40, lon 30 10, brig Draco, hence for Cape de Verde.

Brig Cordelia, Lane, Halifax, 21st inst. Brig Emily for London, sailed same day. Left Sch Industry for Boston next day.

Brig Granite, Fisher, Norfolk.

